

THE BULLET

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Without sacrificing editorial independence or their right to make independent judgments, editors and staff members of this newspaper agree to unite with all college newspapers of the nation to support, wholeheartedly and by every means at their command, the government of the United States in the war effort, to the end that the college press of the nation may be a united Voice for Victory.

"WHOSE FOOTPRINT?"

"Spring is sprung!" and with those words, the snow melted away, the pussy willows stuck their heads out once more, and the robin kept on singing his cherry song. The Mary Washington campus took on a new dress of green grass, scrap paper, and footprints in the soft, new earth along the sidewalks!

How did they get there? We can't imagine! It was rumored that "some terrible freshman" pushed the owner of the footprints right off the sidewalk. Well, that's too bad! If the upper-classmen had been smart they would have a system whereby the freshmen would "give way" to them as they passed on the walk, or in the halls. However that seems out of the question so the natural courtesy is to step back, not aside on the newly-planted grass, and to allow the other person to pass. That is everyone's obligation, no matter what class rank she may be. If you are in a group of three, walking together down the street and a single person is approaching, let's hope that you in your large group will give way to the lone walker.

To our mind, the offense of walking on the grass at the side of the walk is just as bad as "cutting campus" and should be treated as such. The grass planted there gets worn to a frazzle every year and every year some new seed is hopefully planted.

Although it is far from the campus, the circle at the end of Washington Avenue gets very harsh treatment from the college girls who are too lazy to walk around it. The new grass which is bravely shooting up in the warm spring air will suffer an early death if nothing is done about it. When you go to town, stick to the sidewalk and don't walk on the grass!

A SALUTE TO YOU!

An unwritten, unworded bouquet of orchids to the M. W. girls who showed their patriotism and signed up as Red Cross blood donors! They belong to the great army of citizens who are now wearing a small brass button to signify that they gave a pint of blood to save a life on a battlefield.

The mobile unit which is collecting this blood will return again in May. Start making plans now to donate a pint of your blood. We can't all give as much money as we would like but we can give of our own selves!!

P. S. Let your doctor be your judge of your physical condition, and remember, all persons under the age of 21 must have signed permission from their parents. You may sign for donation in May in Mrs. Bushnell's office.

Exchange Notes

By Betty B. Smith

On the military side, here's a comment which (after the first line or so) does our hearts good:

"Ever take candy away from a kid and watch his facial expression? That is the same reaction you get from a WAAC when you tip your hat rather than salute her. Seriously, though, they were about the most military group at the review Friday."

Which accolade was bestowed by a CADET columnist at V. M. I., which makes said compliment worth something.

WILLIAM AND MARY

campus seems to be really rocking with a battle over freedom of the press and related subjects. THE FLAT HAT is enjoying the editorship of its third boss of this year—good luck to him, his is really a hot seat at the moment.

* * *

A tommyhawk is what if you go to sleep suddenly and wake up without hair, there is an Indian with.

—THE HIGH HAT

* * *

Also from HIGH HAT: A true music lover is a person who when he hears a soprano in the bathroom, puts his ear to the keyhole.

* * *

A "snap" course is something we sign for With hopes both high and bright Only to find, with the first exam That the darn thing snapped, all right!

—SYRACUSE DAILY ORANGE**Bullet Staff For Winter Quarter**

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BY WALT DISNEY

**Co-Eds Sought to Study As Radio Technicians**

Opportunities for a career as trained radio technicians are being offered co-eds according to an announcement made by RCA Victor Division of Radio Corporation of America.

About May 1, the first girls' training course of its kind in the electronics field will be inaugurated at Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana. It will be the first step in a comprehensive training pro-

Seniors---Serve Your Country In Uniform

A new procedure by which girls who are seniors in accredited colleges and universities may enlist as officer candidates in the WAVES or SPARS, and report for active duty after graduation, was announced today by Lieut. Comdr. William L. Moise, Director of the Office of Naval Officer Procurement, Richmond.

It is expected that many Mary Washington College girls will be interested in this program. Therefore, in order that all who are interested may have complete and accurate information, Ensign Doris Watson, of the WAVES, and Ensign Catherine Cockburn, of the SPAES—both from the Office of Naval Officer Procurement in Richmond—will address a meeting of the senior girls at 7:00 P. M. on April 1, in Monroe Hall.

Ensigns Watson and Cockburn will discuss all details of the new program, and will also conduct an open forum for the purpose of answering any and all questions concerning it.

Heretofore, only young women who have college degrees, or have had at least two years of college plus two years of satisfactory business experience, could qualify as officer candidates in the WAVES and the SPARS. Under the new plan, however, college seniors whose potential officer-like qualities, mental aptitude and physical condition indicate that upon the completion of their college work they will qualify as officer candidates, will be enlisted while still undergraduates. Before filing application for enlistment, each senior must secure a recommendation from a faculty committee which is being organized for this purpose in all women's colleges.

Candidates accepted will be expected to continue their college courses through graduation before being called to active duty; and a transcript of their college record must be furnished to the Office of Naval Officer Procurement immediately upon graduation.

When called to active duty, all officer candidates in both the WAVES and SPARS will be ordered to a training school. The first phase of this training is a course of basic indoctrination in Naval and Coast Guard customs, traditions and organization, conducted at Smith or Mt. Holyoke College. At the end of this period SPARS are transferred to the Coast Guard Academy at New London, Connecticut.

Following the basic training of both groups, some officers are sent to specialists' schools for training in communications, law, accounting, aerology, and many other fields, while others are ordered immediately to active duty at Naval and Coast Guard bases.

WAVES and SPARS do not serve aboard ship, but they do take over thrilling and important jobs at Naval and Coast Guard establishments, thereby releasing trained men for sea duty. They are, moreover, as much a part of the Navy and Coast Guard as the fighting men of the fleet—they enjoy the same privileges, courtesies and ranks, and receive the same pay.

During March the first contingent of the United States Marine Corps Women's Reserve will flock into training centers to learn marine trades which will enable them to release men for active duty.

Seventy-five officer candidates were to begin their eight-week training at Smith College on March 15, and 725 enlisted women marines will take up residence two weeks later at Hunter College in New York for their shorter training course of six weeks. After these indoctrination periods, many of the women will receive further training.

The Marine Corps Women's Reserve, headed by Ruth Cheney Streeter, intends to recruit 18,000 enlisted women and 1,000 officers by June 30, 1944, Marine Corps officials report.

Set up much like the WAVES, the Women's Marine Corps has the same educational requirements for officers—a college degree, or two years of college plus two years of acceptable working experience. The Marine Corps emphasizes, however, that promotion from the ranks is possible, as all promotions depend entirely on individual ability and leadership.

To get into the Marines, a woman must be a United States citizen between the ages of 20 and 36 for enlisted women, and 20 and 50 for officers. Two years of high school or business school is required for enlisted personnel. All women must be in sound physical condition, at least five feet tall, and weighing at least 95 pounds. They may be married as long as their husbands are not Marines and they have no children under 18 years old.

At present women Marines are not allowed to serve outside the continental United States. After a two to six months' training period they will be stationed at some Marine Corps Post Station in this country to take over a job now being done by a man. They will live under military discipline with the same pay as men, and the same privileges of free mail, transportation discounts, etc. Service is for the duration of the war plus six months. Women are given uniform allowances of \$250 for officers, and \$200 for enlisted personnel.

Marine Corps officials report that no experience is necessary for service in the women's Marines, but that special capabilities and training will be considered in placing each woman where she can be most useful.

Complete information can be obtained by writing or going in person to any Office of Naval and Marine Corps Officer Procurement.

gram undertaken by RCA Victor, to turn out women radio technicians.

F. H. Kirkpatrick, director of personnel planning and research for RCA Victor, has announced that from 80 to 100 girls between the ages of 18 and 22 will be selected from the Company's own plants and from colleges and universities for this initial class. Preference will be given to those who have had at least two years of college, he said. Competence in mathematics, good health and an interest in technical radio work are listed as essentials.

The course of study provides for two semesters of 22 weeks each. Girls selected for the course will be considered "employees-in-training" and as such will be paid a nominal salary while attending school. University expenses will also be paid by RCA Victor, according to Mr. Kirkpatrick, and their status on campus will be the same as that of other undergraduates. The Cadettes will live on the Purdue campus and will be en-

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"Little Old New York" Theme Of Sophomore Benefit Saturday

Flash! "Little old New York" is coming to Mary Washington campus. Yes, all the gaiety and frivolity of the 1890's will be contained in the "quaint city" theme of the Sophomore Benefit on Saturday, April 3, at 8:00 in Monroe Gym!

Have you ever heard of those notorious barber shop quartets? And "Queenie"? And those well-known curvaceous chorines of the gay 90's? And the faculty talent? (No intimations that any one of our professors is so hoary and grizzled that he personally enjoyed the frolicking nineties!) They'll all be there . . . and more!

The guest of honor will be the greatest surprise to come to the campus of M. W. C. Who knows? It may even be a shock to some of us! The shroud of mystery and somber secrecy which envelops this personage is extremely tantalizing to the curiosity.

And for those of you who like "yon Cassius", have that "lean and hungry look" there will be plenty of "cokes" and definitely refreshing refreshments.

Are you interested? Watch for publicity and listen for rumors . . . there'll be plenty of both!!

Symposium By

Modern Dance Here

On March 11 the Modern Dance classes presented a dance symposium for their final examination. The beginners' classes presented a series of dances which were to summarize what the students had learned during the quarter. "Primitive Ritual" won first place. Danced to the accompaniment of a drum only, it presented the spirit of worship in a primitive African tribe. Second place was awarded to "Valse Triote", a dance of death, in which the good side of a dying person overcomes the bad. "Tain't no Use" took third place. The other dances were "The Sea", based on a selection by Rimsky-Korsakow, "Love for Three Oranges", a mechanical dance, "The Sorcerer's Apprentice", "Turkish March", "Conflict", based on an original composition by Blair Jordan, and "Song of the Bayou".

Just before the symposium, the intermediate classes were presented with problems to solve. From these problems the groups improvised dances. The problems were "Religion and Hate", "Labor", "Opposition", "Toy Shop", and "Three Blind Mice". The advanced class presented a series of complicated techniques.

Some of the audience were there by chance—left over from the basketball game. But they, as well as the Modern Dance lovers, thoroughly enjoyed and responded to the entertainment of the symposium.

Co-Eds Sought to Study As Radio Technicians

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couraged to participate in the University's social life, in sports and other extra-curricular activities.

The plan also provides for the assignment of an RCA personnel official, Miss Frances M. Tallmadge, former Associate Dean of Women at Antioch College, as full-time resident advisor to the Cadettes.

Interested candidates may write to F. H. Kirkpatrick, RCA Victor Division, Radio Corporation of America, Camden, N. J.

MISS BELL, REGISTRAR

We are glad to hear that Miss Mary Louise Bell, Acting Registrar, is getting along well. Miss Bell is in the Mary Washington Hospital, recovering from an appendectomy.

"Tom Sawyer Acclaimed By All

The place was Monroe Auditorium, the time was 7:45 P. M. Saturday night and already the seats were filling fast. By 7:45 the capacity had arrived and, hushed and expectant, awaited the rip-roaring comedy-play "Tom Sawyer". And what a comedy! especially since it was presented by the Faculty Men's Club. Our teachers put off their professional dignity and kept the spectators howling with laughter at their antics and at their appearance on the stage.

Who of us can ever forget Dr. Castle nonchalantly sprawled in teacher's chair with his bare (and dirty) feet on the desk; who can ever forget Dr. Kirby with his flowing blond curls and his coy air; who can ever forget Drs. Lindsey, Insole, and Darter cutting up in the schoolroom, throwing spitballs and making faces; who of us can ever forget Tom—minus his moustache—and his great powers of persuasion—witness the white-washing scene. "Our College Dean" of Garten haue fame made such a motherly Aunt Polly; can Dr. Bauer ever live down the appellation (as he would say) of "Sissy"?

Not only within the play but between acts too was the audience greatly entertained. Dr. Greef proved as able a cowboy as a playwright and almost made the rafters ring with his rendition of "Breath from the Wide Open Spaces". Wow, what a breeze! And weren't you surprised to hear all that beautiful music flowing out of the improvised fiddle of Dr. Drake? What a musician as well as psychologist the man is! Of course, "Mac" was right in his element with his draughtsman's pencil and easel. Didn't you especially like "two hearts that beat as one" and the kiss that followed—especially since it is this season of year? The popular tune "For Me and My Gal" was quite appropriate, didn't you think, as played on the organ by that grave man "Mr. Bodowski" and sung, inimitably as always, by Dr. Shankle, the "Beauty Queen".

Maybe that spirit will endure through exam week and our not so severe professors will be a little easy on "us gals"! Anyway, we're hoping.

Dr. Reid Makes Red Cross Gift

An outstanding donation has been made the Red Cross by a member of the faculty of Mary Washington College. Dr. Norman Reid put one of his pictures up for sale, giving the money gained from the sale to the War Fund. Originally intended for auction, it was placed on display at the Bell Furniture Store, and a price of twenty-five dollars set by the Red Cross. Within twenty-four hours several prospective purchasers had viewed the picture and asked to buy it. It was sold to the first person who had made the request, and the money turned over to this great organization.

The Red Cross is the greatest relief organization in the world. It deserves the support of every citizen of the United States. M. W. C. is truly proud of such a worthy gift, coming from a member of her faculty. May all of us continue to support this meritable cause, in the future as we have done this year.

WORLDAGE INTO RUBBER

Millions of words of public utterances and educational radio programs, frozen on government-owned recording discs, will be melted down to add to the supply of materials used to make rubber substitutes and synthetic rubber, the Office of Price Administration announced recently.

"Faculty Day Huge Success On Campus

Friday, March 12 was "Faculty Day". Although it wasn't the first time we have set aside one day for our faculty, it was a comparatively new idea, for most of us were not here this summer when faculty day was initiated into M. W. C.

"Faculty Day" went off with a bang, the sun cooperated by beaming radiantly. Friendly good mornings were heard from one end of the campus to the other. The Freshmen who are unjustly reputed for knocking the faculty off the walls were very careful and didn't indulge in this careless act.

All through the day, the College Shoppe was crowded to its fullest capacity. The grateful students fed their teachers ice cream, cokes, candy, cakes, sandwiches, and anything else available, for they know that food is the way to a man's stomach and that is good psychology with exams so near.

When Dr. Locke sang for his class in the "C" Shoppe one of the newest hits of the day, "Home on the Range" his students squealed in delight.

Dr. Castle's "Please do not feed the animal" was necessitated by his over abundance of food. Not that it wasn't appreciated, but even six footers can take but so much.

Drs. Kirby, Frick, Sublette, Arms, Bauer, Pierce, and Misses Johns and Cagney with others were only a few who frequented the "C" Shoppe at various intervals.

Dr. Whitesell's two o'clock class was pleased with a few lyrics which he read in class and then reciprocated with a few of his own. Mr. Bowers can really cut a rug!

The 3 o'clock classes in Chandler were constantly interrupted with the Song of the day, "Dr. [redacted], we love you, Dr. [redacted] so dear, if you think we don't love you what a foolish idea." To this song after a bit of persuasion, Dr. Iltis sang in his native tongue, Czechoslovakian, a lovely little song which was enjoyed by all.

Faculty Day was a success but we wonder if the faculty wives' dinners were appreciated that night!

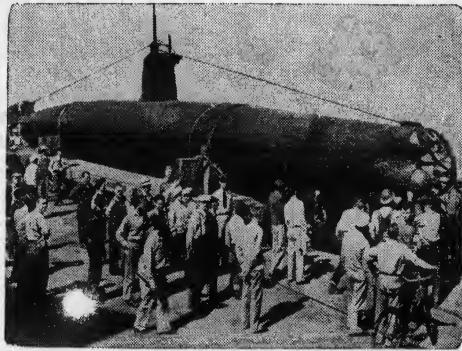
Seniors Progress As They Eat

Progressiveness is the keynote of the day and the Seniors are right out in front when it comes to anything new. They believe in progressivism to the nth degree—even in the common everyday occurrence of eating.

The number of empty places in the dining halls on a Tuesday night not long ago must have been very noticeable. WE'D even go so far as to say that we don't see how anyone enjoyed her dinner that evening without the scintillating presence of a single Senior in the dining halls.

But at that point the Seniors were scintillating around the rooms in Westmoreland from one course to another of their progressive dinner. Appetizer, beverage and salad were served on the first floor, main course on second and dessert (chocolate eclairs!) on the third. It was open house and during the progression no one was allowed to eat in her own room.

Our appreciation progresses to Mrs. Tyler, Ruthie, Jerry, Linda, and Daphne for a most enjoyable progressive dinner.



Captured Jap Submarine Includes Fredericksburg In State Tour

German Class Started Here

By Betty B. Smith

This quarter there is being conducted at Mary Washington a new course which is especially interesting and important for its bearing on the times. It is entitled "German for Singers" and is taught by Dr. Herman R. Reichenbach of the Music Department. The nature of the course is of broader import than its title would indicate, for the class is this quarter the child of both the Music and the Foreign Language Departments. Begun at the request of voice students who must sing German lyrics on occasions, plans for the class developed into an experiment which is the careful beginning of a regular German course, to be taught under the Foreign Language Department for the first time perhaps this summer, if enough students are interested.

Dr. Reichenbach, whose mother-tongue is German, is particularly well-suited for teaching such a course, both because of his personal acquaintance with the language and culture of Germany and because of his attitude toward the relations between Germany and German culture today. German is the language of our foes, and few have better cause than Dr. Reichenbach to hate Hitler's Germans, but Dr. Reichenbach feels that the marked trend toward the teaching of German in universities and colleges during these times indicates two admirable things. First, he says, it indicates broad-mindedness, for instead of saying no German here as the Germans say no English, No French, no Czech, American students are flocking to classes in German. Secondly, it is a sign of political wisdom, for we certainly cannot wipe out 63 millions of Germans, and there will be need among the allied Nations for administering occupied Germany and of educating Germans to our ideals.

Dr. Reichenbach went further to state that we, the foes of Hitler, must not stop studying German culture and learning, that we must not look down on it as if it were Nazi, for the marvels of German culture are not Nazi but German in the old, true sense. In his own words, "We are living more in the spirit of Beethoven and Goethe than are the Nazis." To exclude the wonderful old German literature, art, and science would be just what Hitler would like, for he is going to great pains himself to stamp it out in Germany.

MWC's new German course is being taught this quarter without credit, the class meeting for only two hours a week. Dr. Reichenbach added that he felt sure that, despite the lack of academic credit, the twenty-old girls enrolled for the course would make a success of the experiment, because, he said, he

When the two-man Japanese suicide Submarine comes to Fredericksburg, Va., on April 2, 1943, on its nation-wide War Bond tour for the United States Treasury Department, the symbol of savage ruthlessness will be making history in more ways than one. As a stimulant for the purchase of War Bonds and Stamps it has no peer—and as a Submarine it has travelled overland much farther below sea level than a quarter-inch hull could stand under water. It has also traversed the highest mountains and the narrow winding roadways through the many mountain passes between San Francisco and the East. The Jap Sub will be on display in front of the Victoria Theatre on April 2 from 11:30 A. M. to 3 P. M. College girls may see this Submarine by the purchase of a twenty-five cent war stamp which will be sold on the campus during the next week. The stamp comes back to the purchaser. The sales have averaged more than \$22,000 for every hour the sub has been exhibited.

The Submarine at the time of the capture weighed nearly 35 tons. For touring purposes the Navy lightened this load by removing the torpedoes, the demolition charge, the heavy storage batteries and the motor—substituting in their stead, in exact replica, of lighter material, so as the public views the Submarine today, they see in substance what they would have seen had they viewed it at the time of the capture.

The Submarine was powered by storage batteries and had a cruising range of approximately 150 miles. There was no way to re-charge the batteries while on cruise. Two very real looking "Japanese" figures in authentic uniforms are at their battle stations.

The University of Moscow, bombed in August, 1941 by the Nazis, will reopen for the new scholastic year with four new departments—geology, philology, law and Philosophy—according to an English language broadcast beamed to America from Russia.

has always found a fine spirit of cooperation among Mary Washington girls.

NOTICE SENIORS

For a limited time a special price will be given to seniors on engraved cards for their invitations. 100 genuine engraved calling cards, with plate for only \$1.85. Any style type. Stop by the Colonial Press, 104 George St. across from Bowling Alley and pick out type or phone 1201.

OUR ART DEPARTMENT

Miss Duggan

Miss Dorothy Duggan, a member of the Art staff and sponsor of the Art Club, is really a talented artist and quite versatile in that field. Miss Duggan comes from Tennessee and has had quite an interesting and varied career.

Miss Duggan studied at the University of Tennessee where she received her B. S. degree. Later Miss Duggan earned her M. A. degree in Fine Arts from Peabody College. She has traveled and studied in Europe, was a student at the Arts Students' League in New York, and at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts.

Miss Duggan is particularly interested in working with wood blocks, also with linoleum. She is always very busy and very interesting to talk to. She sometimes tries her culinary results on the Art Club. She "loves to cook" attractive dishes.

Stacia Douros

By Shelley Earhart

The president of M. W. C.'s Art Club is beautous Stacia Douros who also has the important position of treasurer of her senior class. Stacia comes from Norfolk, Va., and has been here four years now as an Art major. She also belongs to the French Club, Atheneum Club, and the Dance Orchestra. There is nothing Stacia likes better than Art—her roommates say she orders her meals for their color schemes!

Stacia doesn't know whether she'll teach art or not since she'd much rather "do" it. She'll be successful, however, we think. She has painted in oils, likes to sculpture, and has done a great deal on the murals which beautify Monroe's corridors.

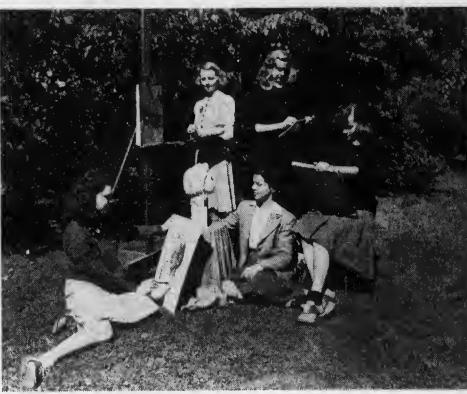
Art Holds Promise To Many Aspirants

By Mary Powell

There are many different careers open in the field of art today. Commercial art, merchandising of all sorts, window dressing, advertising, fashion drawing and designing, interior decorating, mural painting, marionette work, graphic art, photography, as well as teaching and numerous others are all open to the girl with a knowledge of art. Architecture also is a part of this field, as is landscape designing. The latter requires a knowledge of plants, as well. All of these, however, require a basic knowledge of art, of color and line. Graduates from this school have entered practically all of the above-mentioned careers with gratifying results.

The Art course here at Mary Washington provides a background in art along with other college work not only for those interested in more specialized study after graduation, but also for those who want it only as part of a well-rounded education. Art is now being offered as either a major or minor.

Courses are offered in the following subjects: General Art, Art Appreciation, Figure Sketching and Composition, Photography, Commercial Art, Modeling, Woodblock Designing and Printing, Costume Design, Mural Painting and Composition, Sculpture, Oil Painting, Puppets, and Art Education.



ART CLUB LEADERS

Art Club Leaders for this year are shown above. Stacia Douros, President, is seated in the middle.

The Care Or Treatment Of Murals--Your Background

Dear Students:

Don't breathe this to a soul! I may have made a mistake without your help it may prove a serious one—it may even be remembered as "Mr. Schnellock's Folly." I'm appealing to you for help.

Why do I appeal to you? Because with your help—it will prove not to be a mistake at all! And also because I may have gotten into difficulties in an attempt to do something for you—Create a background for you, a softly colored misty neutral background. (You see neutral means that it doesn't make war.)

A background against which your own vivid, lively and colorful selves would be contrasted. That's the explanation of these soft colors that puzzle only a few of you. The very few who keep asking—why they weren't painted in bright cheerful colors.

The simple explanation is that it's you who dominate—that you're the heroines of this pictorial drama.

We didn't want a clash of vivid colors. Your living room at home isn't papered in bright primary colors—then too, soft colors create a sense of space, airiness, atmosphere—the illusion of distance. Strong colors leap down off the wall—clamor for your attention—shatter the unity of the wall's surface. Generally speaking, murals must quietly keep their place on the wall. That's what prompted us to use these light delicate colors—That's our justification. We knew that the colors weren't practical in the sense that they'd withstand rough usage.

We also knew that the corridors of Monroe reverberate to a terrific—almost awc inspiring tide of youthful feminine energies—that it's a much used building. But we were willing to take risks for your sakes.

The Mural Class has had a marvelous response from you. We want to thank you for your constant encouragement. Naturally, as you've no doubt found out, no matter what anyone of us undertakes—we will always hear a few dissenting voices—we're not all equally sensitive to art values.

To the few who wish this work were over with (so that the scaffolds no longer clutter up the hallways)* I can only say—can only remind them that a majority of their schoolmates are taking a real pleasure in watching the processes by which Monroe is being beautified.

This project was inaugurated by Dr. Combs as an Art Class for all to see how these decorations are accomplished—to acquaint you with the value of unobvious subtle colors; to dispell some of the mystery which has always surrounded painting.

To those who complain that it is taking too long—I can only answer that its being done most quickly—When you consider that my students are not professionals—single pictures have taken artists months, even years to paint—We haven't been at this for even one year, as yet.

So many of us agree (students and faculty alike) that a changed environment would create a change of attitude. How differently we feel in the discreet atmosphere of the library rotunda, or at an exhibition of paintings than we do in a rumpus room—Speaking of a change in environment—even the artist when he moves in polite society scrubs himself thoroughly, even behind the ears—combs his hair and behaves as nicely as he knows how.

It's only the thoughtless girl who gaily slaps her notebook on each mural on her way to class, or who complacently leans against them—if you were one of the girls who had worked on the project which—after all is being done for you—wouldn't you be shocked to find actual footprints, many inches above the floor? (Put there, no doubt, during the darkness of a blackout, when the corridors of Monroe swarm with refugees from Virginia and Willard Halls.)

Does it surprise you to learn that newly painted, delicately colored doors are kicked open?

If you doubt that you won't have to look far for evidence—You'll quickly find the scars and mutilations. Without wanting a record of anyone's finger prints—we've gotten an impressive assortment—proving that there are other ways of opening a door than by the feet or the knob.

Everyone of you would be concerned if you realized how far these grand and exuberant processes of destruction go—it is not only the officers of the college and the faculty who are so concerned with safe-guarding property—you are, too—when it's yours. Think of a waiter spilling soup on your most becoming formal—that brings it home.

Well, this is not meant to be a tiresome pedagogical harangue.

Mr. McDermott

Everyone knows him. He smokes a pipe and plays the viola. He's married to Emma Jane Davis, M. W. graduate. But few of us have ever known the interesting facts that engulf his dynamic personality.

Born in New Eagle, Penna., on February 21, 1906 (he admits his age and is proud of it), he began the study of the violin at the age of 5½ years and continued his lessons until he was 17, and then, tired of learning, he began to teach.

At the Carnegie Institute of Technology, he studied Painting, Dramatics, and Music. After 3 years of painting, he suddenly developed a liking for sculpture and pursued that field for another 3½ years. He also studied at the University of Pittsburgh and later on at the John Herron Art Institute in Indianapolis.

Since then, he has done most everything and been most everywhere. He likes sports, swimming and tennis, in particular; and one of his pet interests is photography, another, eating.

Prior to his three years here at M. W. C., he taught at the University of Pittsburgh and the University of Kansas City.

He likes best Rembrandt and Archipenko, as for a modern artist, it's Thomas Benton.

He is a member of Associated Artists and the President of the Society of Sculptors.

His interests in Dramatics began at the early age of 8 when he was in vaudeville and later on joined a stock company. Cosmopolitan, versatile, energetic, talented, plus an overdose of exceptional abilities, compose this very interesting individual—"Mr. Mac."

an admonition—not to do this—not to do that—There are certain expressions of your lively spirits that are envied by a number of us "gray haired" conservatives, this is an appeal for your sympathy and help—Will you help us to prove that it was not a mistake to give you colors which were not dark, sombre, heavy enough to take a royal beating?

Our appeal is this—Will you join us by protecting our mural decorations, as, let us say—honorary members of the M. W. Mural Class?

Perhaps you girls will inaugurate a new tradition—handing it on to incoming freshmen—that just as surely as one tosses a penny toward the statue of Tecumseh when at Annapolis; so it is traditional at M. W. to help the muralists by preserving the results of their laborious efforts. Perhaps the day has come when not one of you thinks it so humorous to paint an anchor on Hebe's arm (referring to the statue of Hebe in Monroe) or to carve "Bill" or any other man's name on her thigh, nor will such drolleries as writing the word "Squunch" in lipstick on the lower lip and cheek of the statue of Joan of Arc be tolerated by you.

Let me thank you—not only for your attention, but for the help and inspiration that you are.

Yours as ever,
E. S.

BUY WAR STAMPS

POP PROGRAM
Saturday Night
7:00 P. M.
Variety Show
featuring
Doddie Thompson
Bobbye Pugh
Jewel Francis
and
The Carrillon Trio

How to Become An Artist As Told By Mr. Schnellock

Since the past has been no progression of spectacular honors, or triumphs, let's leave it buried, with the exception of a few episodes that took place on the roundabout road that led to Fredericksburg, where, working with M. W. C. students, I have found a greater sense of fulfillment than in any other experiences.

I asked for a pencil as a baby, called it a bine, drew cook-a-looies on wrapping paper (Cook-a-looies meant chickens). My first murals were done in chalk on blackboard in the early grades of New York City Public Schools. Their subject matter was either Santa Claus, Baseball, or Football Heroes.

I once drew a picture of a circus bareback rider. An official monitor placed it before the teacher who was in an indulgent mood and said, "That's good, Schnellock"—"I haven't finished her face, sir"—"That's alright, she doesn't need a face."

What art classes I had at high school were augmented by night classes at Copper Union and Pratt Institute. Later at the Art Students' League there were dozens of us who took ourselves with a desperate seriousness—

all so certain that we were Heaven's gift to Art. In spite of this lofty assurance, we seemed to have a terribly hard time in making this fact obvious. We were gifted artists, yet how baffling it was to find that we had no means of proving it. We were certain of our gifts, but no doubt doubly certain of our horrible ignorance. Older students spoke of great names, great art movements, sweeping ideas—leaving us disgusted with our own meager vocabularies, our dreadful mental poverty.

Having no college faculty to guide us, we had to haunt art galleries and libraries, fill notebooks with unfamiliar ideas, words and their definitions. We couldn't let people keep on talking over our heads forever.

It was quite a shock to my high dreams of artistry to find that my first job was to consist of painting out telegraph wires and car tracks on photographs of street scenes and outlining lettering for beer bottle labels. But hope rose again, when in spite of having no samples to show, I was employed in a famous New York advertising agency at the incredibly large sum of \$17 dollars a week.

I was surrounded by men whom I could only look upon as demi-gods. They made blank drawing paper blossom with the most astonishing creations . . . Men, women, horses, ships—what miracles! Where was my certificate of talent now? Would a day ever come when I could do the least of these things?

The art director, of whom I was frightened, and who was, no doubt, even more frightened of me, tore all my drawings in pieces and threw them in the waste basket. My salary was reduced to 12 dollars. I believe I wept—and almost had a nervous breakdown.

It was a proud day when I was permitted to put the finishing lettering on a large color drawing—a signpost dominating a landscape. On it I had to let ter "Good Teeth" "Good Health." You can imagine how eagerly I waited for the proofs to come off the press. That was the turning point.

In '17, I found myself in a sailor's blouse, oddly shaped trousers, and a pancake hat—all of which failed to make me look "sea-going" or "Salty." My talent for drawing, such as it

Continued on Page 7

Student Upset Because No Gossip Writes It Herself

Dear Editor:

Vainly have I awaited the gossip column of The Bullet each week. The next best thing to do was write it myself. I hope you appreciate this and I also hope it will make its way into some forthcoming issue. Gossip can be relished without the everyone's favorite dish and thought of ration card. Why not have more of it?

If you would like more, just make a note of it in The Bullet and I will be more than willing to accomodate you.

Here goes—

THRU THE KEYHOLE

Don't give him up as lost. Why Nell Sanford just heard from her man after three months of patient (?) waiting.

The wonders of New York night life are still a thrill to three Virginia Hall girls, who paid the Metropolis a visit. To the envy of all VIP fans they cried their eyes out while watching Fred Waring play "Moonlight and VIP".

There was some mighty healthy serenading to the Marines one Sunday afternoon not long ago from the Halls of Betty Lewis.

"Hutch" seems to have trouble trying to keep the men from hounding her to death. Ask her what happened one Saturday night not long ago.

Where was "Fran" last weekend? Her favorite dancing partner traveled 300 miles to come to Fredericksburg and then dated another girl. Maybe he has become a conservative dancer?

Bill must like it here for "Penn" is preoccupied again this weekend.

Mighty enticing bulletin board in room 309. Mmmmm!!!

Spring weather brings pigtails from the least likely people. Why even Joan Wakefield and Gene Senecal were seen so clad a few days ago.

Trench coats don't thoroughly hide slacks, do they Marie?

Another sign of spring—Ellie Dodson will change it from Miss to Mrs. Soon.

Libba, are the weekly excursions to Washington still as profitable?

Some women have power over the males. Why one date came up with a well-trained mustache and left without it. She supplied the razor.

What this world needs: A capable leader for dormitory singing during blackouts. Miss Chauncey, ATTENTION!

Room 324 needed no artificial the other night. The gleam from "Mac" after her phone call from Chris was enough to keep things aglow for a while.

V-Mail is wonderful. Just look at Box 1586 for the reason and then look at Anne's face beam.

The Freshmen have caught us napping. Why some already are on their way to a mighty pretty tan.

How exceptionally quiet halls seem when new Huraches are being sported! Jane Vaughan would appreciate any remedies for squeaking Huraches.

Take heed you upper classmen. The love bug is making its home in Willard now. Ellie Dobson, Ruthie Beedie, and Eleanor DeSale are leaving school for wedding bells. Ellie is marrying a handsome Captain in California. Sounds romantic doesn't it?

Fran Sholar and Jackie Snell

EXAM!

By Juanita Watrous

Golly, but I'm sad, finals are almost over and I do love the things "she crazy?" 'cause if you look at the right side of it you find that exams are really amusing. (I agree it is hard to find the amusing side.)

During this last week you were bound to see some poor specimens of what people call study. First off, is the "this is going to kill me" type. She scurries down to the College Shop and with a magnificient gesture she proceeds to buy a month's supply of cigarettes, six boxes of aspirin, and for good measure a few blue books. She immediately flaunts these in your face and gives a lengthy discourse on how "this time I'm really going to get some work done", and you can bet your bottom dollar that impression that she won't have time to more than glance at a book.

Next we come to the "it really doesn't faze me" type. She spends her free hours at the College shop sipping a coke or in her room teasing her roommate to play just one hand of bridge with her.

Last but not least, no moral intended, is the gal who without fanfare calmly sits down at her desk and goes to work. Believe me she is rare and as hard to find as a pearl in an oyster.

Oh, I almost forgot, there is the type who regards all of those mentioned with a slight superior smile and goes for a sunbath on the roof-garden. She is the one who finds finals "amusing". If in about a week you ask her how she did, expect a well—

had dates from Princeton over the weekend. Nice huh?

If you see Pat Henry looking a little more than downcast maybe you would understand it better if you knew that Larry is in the Air Corps in Florida.

Dorrell Forrest was sporting a nice looking man around campus this week. Uncle Sam has decided he would like him around too, hasn't he Dorrell?

Jeane Shade's whole hearted interest now lies in Florida. His name is Ben, and the branch of service is in the Air Corps. He's one those ex-RMC boys.

Jo is still making her trip to Quantico to see her husband, but take heart girls, if you had a husband you would be going up too.

Speaking of Quantico, Marie Abel and Pat Griffin seem to feel a little hurt since they shipped some of the Marines. Here's hoping you find one soon, you two.

Have you noticed the new miniaatures that have appeared suddenly around campus. They seem to really be the thing. V. P. I. miniautes are especially attractive, aren't they, some of you Soph's?

That's all gals 'til next time!

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Thanks for the contribution! Please drop some more in again soon.)

Roommates Exterminated Here

By Lazelle Anderson

In room three-forty-two lived four promising young and beautiful girls. The first was a brown-haired lass from Haverhill, Massachusetts, the second was a lovely Georgia peach and the third and fourth were dishwater blondes from the peanut capitol of the world, Suffolk, Virginia.

All went well until one stormy night when the dish-water blonde that was a retired minister's daughter tried to poison the other three girls with the peroxide left over from her seige of trenchmouth. That was the beginning of everything. From that time forward, there was no peace in room three-forty-two.

The following night the brown-haired lass from Massachusetts borrowed a butcher knife from some fortunate person who had been able to afford one, and tried to slit the throats of the other three after lights out. Of course her roommates had no intention of getting their own dear necks slashed, so they tried to choke her with the belt of her bathrobe. Just as they were about to succeed in doing this, they heard the hall monitor coming down the hall, so they had to let her go.

The night after the attempted throat-slitting, the other peanut-capitol gal decided that the room was much too small for four occupants, so she would eliminate the other three. They annoyed her, anyway! But, alas! that lovely from the Peach state awoke just in time to force the loaded revolver from her hands. Naturally, the others were very, very angry when they heard of this, so they decided to throw her out the window, since a drop of three stories would certainly bash her head in. But try as they might, they could not get the screen open, which was indeed disappointing, but what could they do? They racked their brains for some plan with which to do away with the would-be murdereress, but all in vain. So they let her go back to bed alive.

The next night, the Georgia girl decided that it was her turn to try to murder, only she resolved to do it up right. So she wrapped herself up in a sheet and made horrible noises. Her roommates, not recognizing her, thought it was Inner Sanctum come to life, and thereupon died of fright. But, funniest of all, she was so surprised at the success of her idea, that she herself died from shock!

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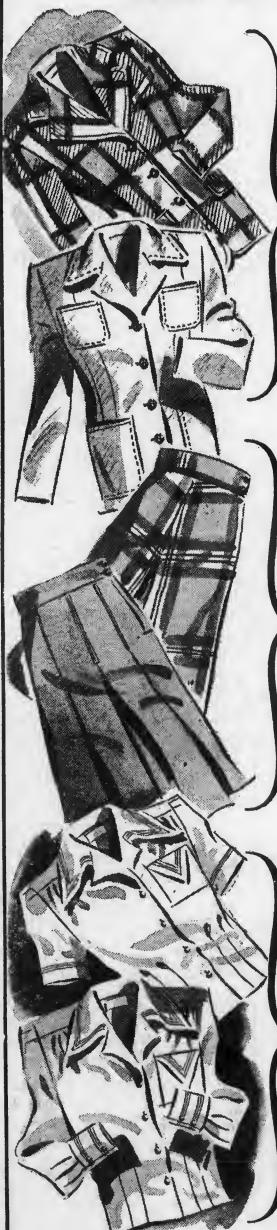
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House Presidents For '43-'44--Do You Know 'Em?

Emily Jones

By Helen Douros

Popular Emily Jones, better known to all of us as "Boss" Jones, needs no introduction. Much to the pleasure of the Betty Lewis-ites, she has been re-elected President of their dorm, "Boss" is a Junior and she isn't domineering as her name implies. Its origin dates way back. Smithfield, Va., is her hometown—in case any of you don't know, that's where the good hams (Smithfield) ham from.

Her major interest is science, her minor, commercial. Put 2 and 2 together and you have her ambition, "to become a good laboratory technician." As for those "so-called" males, men, her heart belongs to the lab, but "some day" she may settle down and she'll make some man a good wife.

She has a grand personality and all who know, admire and respect her. She's endowed with a keen sense of humor, a kind heart, and a shade of modesty.

Tennis, archery, dancing, swimming, letter-writing and good (?) jokes, not to forget the dining hall, take up her leisure moments.

Upon being asked what her opinion towards armed forces for women, she replied that after one has completed her education, it's a very patriotic and worthwhile field to enter.

"Boss" thinks there are no girls that can compare to her girls at B. L. She attributes the flood to their being so close. (Remember the flood? Pearl Harbor? The Alamo?)

"That old Black Magic" predominates at present. Believe it or not, she goes to breakfast, daily. (Betty Lewis is a nice walking, rather hiking, distance from the dining hall. That in itself is an accomplishment.)

She thinks student council is composed of a grand bunch of girls, as do all of us.

The Navy has taken a prominent part in developing aviation, deep-sea diving, and short methods of navigation.

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Molly McKeen

By Betty Kilmer

Molly McKeen, in her own words, is "tall and Irish—period." But the new house president of Virginia Hall is a lot more than that.

Mary Ellen (now who would know her by that name?)—Molly has been a member of the International Relations Club for two years. She has an avid interest in the development of internationalism; hence, she is an ardent admirer of Wendell Willkie. Molly was on A. A. Council for one year when she was president of the Outing Club. And, in addition to these various activities, she has worked in the dining hall for three years.

Molly has a brother—Lt. Jim McKeen. He's 21, 6 feet 4 inches tall, and good-looking. If you want to know more (and I sure you do!), just mention his name to Molly. He is her favorite topic of conversation. (Can you blame her?)

Virginia Hall will have to develop an efficient Lost and Found Department, because this new house president is absent-minded. She's always losing her gloves! Molly is studious—only when there is nothing else to do! Chocolate eclairs are her passion, and her favorite pastime is sleeping.

Do you understand now that Molly McKeen from Brunswick, Maine, is a lot more than "tall and Irish—period"?

Cotillion Dance

Continued From Page 1

Compte, Sue Morse, Margaret Moss, Claire Moore, Isabel Martin, Shirley Merchant, Virginia Miller,

Betty McCausland, Suzanne Norton, Jo Marchington, Emily Palmer, Ruth Pierson, Evelyn Phaub, Allen Powell, Nancy Page, Alida Perfette, Shirley Parkhill, Nancy Penn, Martha Powell, Dorothy Robinson, Betsy Slate, Martha Sneed, Julia Sneed, Gene Senecal, Dorothy Taylor, Jewel Spencer, Frances Stutz,

Frances Tracy, Jane Trevett, Ellen Turnbull, Mary Lois Vanee, Gurleen Verlander, Ethel Wilson, Mary Ward, Nancy Walker, Jean Wakefield, Lucille Young, Margaret White, and Nancy Yost.

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Admission - 20c

Good Things to Eat and Drink

Jean Williamson

By Elizabeth Harrison

Jean Williamson is our new House President for Frances Willard Dormitory. She hails from Cranford, New Jersey and can be picked out among us Southerners because of her northern twang. She is a brunette, has brown eyes and a cheery smile for everyone.

Jean graduated from the Cranford High School in Cranford, New Jersey. At Mary Washington, she is working for a B. A. in Education. She plans to teach when she graduates but has not yet decided on her life ambition. But we bet it isn't soda-jerking in the "C" Shoppe.

The Sophomore class chose Jean as their representative to Student Council for this year. She is also a member of Alpha Phi Sigma. The success of the stamp drive has been largely due to Jean's work on the committee set up by Student Government.

When asked what she had to say for herself about her new job, she replied, "I just hope I can do it." We know she can!

Grace Bailey

Dot Harris

By Betty Moore

The lucky girls living in Custis next year will welcome as their new House President, Dot Harris. Dot comes to Mary Washington from Greenville, Virginia and will enter her Junior year in the spring quarter. She is majoring in Physical Education and plans to enter physical therapeutics as a profession.

Dot is a member of Y. W. C. A. and has done work with the Bulletin staff during her college career, but her very special interest is in the Athletic Association. At present Dot is on the A. A. Council, and we all remember her for the splendid job she did as Chairman of the Tennis Tournament last fall. Quite naturally her favorite sport is tennis, but basketball runs a close second, for last year she was a member of the class basketball team. Golf, riding and swimming also occupy her spare time.

Aside from being an ardent lover of sports, we enjoy knowing Dot, because we want to know us people being one of her main interests. As for going away, well, anywhere is fun, but V. P. I. and Quantico are preferred.

Custis-ites—you have a lot to look forward to!

Fighter Squadron VE-72 is symbolized by a blue burglar wasp wearing boxing gloves.

Virginia Morgan

By Elizabeth Harrison

Virginia Morgan, tall, attractive blond was elected House President for Westmoreland for next year. Virginia, better known as "Ginny" is now House President of Ball.

"Ginny" hails from Lynchburg, Virginia. She graduated from the Lynchburg High School before coming to Mary Washington. She is taking the B. A. course and is majoring in art. Although she is majoring in art, she plans to do personnel work when she graduates.

Besides being House President of Ball, "Ginny" is a member of the German Club, Leader's Club, Art Club, and the Hoop Prints Club. She is also a cavalry second lieutenant in the Cavalry. And as everyone knows, she was elected May Queen for this spring.

"Ginny" is quite anxious to go to Florida to work this summer. We wonder why????? A certain someone by the name of Robert Taylor is the reason.

She's thrilled about her new job, but says it isn't quite new to her.

Carolyn McPhail

By Kitty Palmer

We all know Carolyn McPhail, that cute Sophomore, better known as "Little Mac." She will be House President of Ball next year. She comes from Lakeland, Florida, and is majoring in psychology with hopes of doing personnel work after graduation. Carolyn is one of those in-between girls; that is, she will be a junior next quarter. When asked what she wanted to do this summer, she said, "Why, come to summer school, of course." She was House President of Ball last summer, so you can see she has had plenty of experience. She is also Treasurer of the Sophomore Class and belongs to the Cotillion Club.

Carolyn loves to dance, and jitter-bugging is her specialty. She just hates to get up in the morning and never goes to breakfast. Athletically inclined, she likes all sports, especially golf. Her roommate said she was a great talker and you never see her without something nice to say. Carolyn works in the dining hall, so be on the lookout for her there!

I think the Juniors have one swell House President, so be ready to support her.

Alice Lynch

Hamlet House has elected Alice Lynch unanimously as President for the Spring Quarter. Congratulations, Alice, and the best of luck! Darn you Earhart!!!

In designing battleships naval constructors must strike a balance between the weights of machinery, armament, and armor.

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Dorothy Fourguean

By Shelley Earhart

Do you know Dorothy Fourguean? If you don't, you'd love meeting her. She's a Science major (she wants to be a laboratory technician) and is minor in mathematics and history. Lynchburg, Va., can proudly claim Dot, newly-elected president of Cornell Hall. She is an interesting person with a happy smile which can't help showing. Having started at M. W. C. with Home Economics as her major, Dot joined the Home Ec Club. She also belongs to the Science Club, A. A. and Y. W.

Dorothy is Junior and is terribly enthusiastic about her Alma Mater—says she's "really crazy" about this very beautiful place. Dot's hobbies are making posters (she's clever!) and dancing. Hope you have a happy year!

Mary Doswell

By Shelley Earhart

The new house president of Madison is Mary Doswell from Lynchburg, Va. She is a major in Elementary Education, hoping to teach first or second grade because she is very fond of children. Mary has a sweet, quiet manner and should be a real success. She is a junior and was a member of the Choral Club last year and has been on Freshman Commission.

Mary main interest this year, however, is down in Miami with the Air Corps. She will study for her third summer this June which confirms her love for M. W. C. Incidentally, she's glad she and Muggins can room together next year even though Student Government has seemed frightening to Mary and the rest of us. Best of luck, Mary.

Commercial Contest Boasts Over Four Hundred Entries

Continued From Page 1

entries in second year book-keeping.

Four schools, George Washington (1533), Greensville County (330), Hampton (752), and Warsaw (125) have each a total entry of 18 in the contest. Bristol, Virginia H. S. has 17 entries.

Nine schools, Fairfax (1062), Granby Street A. S. (787), Hardon (260), King George (no report), Mount Vernon (512), Occoquan Dist. H. S. (150), Spotsylvania (387), Thomas Jefferson (1921), and Warren County (332) have each 15 entries. James Monroe (400) has 14 entries.

The winners in each division of the contest will be judged by members of Sigma Tau Chi and members of the commerce faculty.

Sigma Tau Chi fraternity for commerce students is doing all the correspondence work connected with the contest under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Cagney, member of Commerce Department. Phyllis Dunbar, junior, is assistant contest manager.

Compliments of NEWBERRY'S

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AT THE COLLEGE GATE

Terrapins Place First In Regionals

Continued From Page 1

a name for herself and it's not surprising that she is living up to it.

Emmy Lou Kilby, another phys. ed. major from Hartford, Conn., also took to the water during her younger years. She first started swimming in meets during her junior high school years. Quite a start! During her three years of M. W. C. she has contributed much to the Terrapin Club through her ability in the water. Eleanor Holm Jarrett's backstroke has nothing on our Kilby's!

Ruth Miller, senior from Waterbury, Conn., winner of the forty yard breaststroke, has had her share of aquatic experiences. Ruth's liking for the sport dates "way back when" and led to excellent positions at several summer camps as head of Boating and Canoeing and Assistant Waterfront Director. Ruth has been one of Terrapins' "mainstays" during her stay at M. W. C.

Mita Epsberg, the fourth member of our "top-notch" team and winner of the one hundred yard breaststroke hails from Staten Island, N. Y., and first developed her breaststroke because of her inability to do the crawl at which her sister was very adept. Mita belonged to several swimming teams in New York and already has an enviable collection of medals.

We haven't the space or the time to include other outstanding members but following is a list of the winners in the various events and the schools they represent. See for yourself.

40 yard crawl—Mary Washington College—Ellen Trimble—23; University of North Carolina—F. Turner—23.9; Florida State Col. for Women—Martha Twitty—24; Farmville S. T. C.—Frances Parham—24.2; M. W. C.—Dodo Scott—25.6.

40 yard backcrawl—Mary Washington College—Emmy Lou Kilby—28; University of N. Carolina—F. Turner—29.1; Florida S. T. C. for Women—Martha Twitty—32.1; University of N. Carolina—O. Lewis—32.5; M. W. C.—Frances Purdy—34.3.

40 yard breaststroke—M. W. C.—Ruth Miller—33.4; Univ. of N. Carolina—P. Miller—34.2; M. W. C.—Mickey Mills—34.2; Florida S. C. for Women—Betty Lewis—35.1.

100 yard crawl—M. W. C.—Ellen Trimble—1:11.1; Univ. of N. Carolina—M. Lloyd—1:15.4; Florida S. C. for Women—Martha Twitty—1:15.3; M. W. C.—Martha Holloway—1:24.2; Florida S. C. for Women—Devora Ecker—1:26.4.

100 yard backcrawl—M. W. C.—Emmy Lou Kilby—1:25.1.

100 yard breaststroke—M. W. C.—Mita Epsberg—1:36; Florida S. C. for Women—Celia Mangels—1:41.3; M. W. C.—Ruth Miller—1:43; M. W. C.—Mickey Mills—1:43; Univ. of N. Carolina—P. Miller—1:44.4.

60 yard medley relay—M. W. C.—Emmy Lou Kilby, Ruth Miller, Ellen Trimble—38.7.

75 yard medley relay—Florida S. C. for Women—Celia Mangels—1:03.

80 yard free style relay—

M. W. C.—Martha Holloway, Dodo Scott, Emmy Lou Kilby, Midge Scott—47.8.

60 yard individual medley—Carson Newman—Betty Hayes—1:03.

75 yard medley relay—Florida S. C. for Women—Martha Twitty, Celia Mangels, Bebe Daniels—53.9; Farmville S. T. C.—Gloria Pollard, Frances Lee, Ruth Dugger—59.2.

100 yard free style team relay—Florida S. C. for Women—Celia Mangels, Denora Ecker, Mary Lippitt, Marha Twitty—1:01.7; Farmville S. T. C.—Gloria Pollard, Frances Lee, Ruth Dugger, Frances Parham—1:03.8.

How To Become An Artist As Told By Mrs. Schnellock

Continued From Page 4

was, cut off any possibility of finding sweethearts in every port. Instead I drew place cards for admirals' dinner parties—and a series of German mines and charted the activities of German submarines.

On Armistice Day, our C. O. discovered us dangling a huge cardboard image of the Kaiser out of our office window above the pandemonium that swept Broadway. In authoritative tones, he barked, "You men can take that down on the street if you want." In a few minutes we were parading, surrounded by stenographers who were bearing a tattoo on the waste baskets.

After the war there was a blessed interval of travel in Europe visiting the museums and cathedrals of many countries. How I wish that I had known that one day I was to teach. (Our journey was to carry us through Algiers and Tunisia and ultimately to the date palm oases of the northern Sahara.)

Then followed the years given over to the exploitation of soups, cigarettes, salad oils, and cosmetics. It had seemed so wonderful to have signed drawings in the Saturday Evening Post. The rewards were high, but I still repeat that no matter how much we benefited by the craftsmanship, or how much the dollars feathered our comforts, we were disappointed. There is very little of one's self-expression in a presentation of a salad.

We were salesmen. Each day did a different art director's bidding. What we had to say for ourselves—we were beginning to forget.

There were those disturbing contacts with the REAL painters—men who did not compromise—men who, knowing what wonderful potentialities life on this planet can hold, refused to be bogged and trapped in the

Reviewing The Latest On "Holiday"

7 Rules On How To Enjoy Your "Holiday"

(1) Go to George Washington Hall on April 10th.
(2) Be there promptly at 8:15.
(3) Bring your best sense of humor.

(4) Bring a pair of Opera glasses" to get better view of the beautiful scenery.
(5) Relax all but your hands—keep them alert for applause which you will want to give.

(6) "Let yourself go"—fall into the mood—pretend that you're the girl Johnny Case is in love with.
(7) Remember the cast is giving their best—so give your best as an audience!

Hilda Parks

Seeing Hilda Parks" on the stage as Julia Seton in Holiday will be nothing new, although she is only a freshman, because she played in quite a few skits and plays last summer for the Players" here and also was the charming ingenue in Kind Lady. As Julie, she will be a smartly dressed, sophisticated and very modern type of person, but very lovely looking.

Julie and Linda are both interested in Johnny Case—it will be interesting to know who gets them!

mazes of herd values and enthusiasms. Just as surely as the novelist writes his own book—so did they sing their own songs, reveal their own vision of beauty. They suffered too—but the whole point was, their suffering wasn't meaningless. Then how much simpler it seemed to paint what they loved to paint, to paint what touched their sensibilities, as opposed to us who on Monday would paint a cowboy, on Tuesday, a bowl of soup and on Wednesday the coronation of Napoleon. We looked upon them as poor. It's only now I know that "they were richer than most. If, as Emerson says, "Life consists of what a person thinks or feels each day," it was clear that they were the spiritually impoverished.

As a famous critic says, "The genuine painter is not a machine to reflect the commonplace events or to exploit physical appetites—and finds no more interest in soup or cigarettes than a poet or musician finds in popular merchandise."

Art deals with problems of the spirit, with faith and convictions . . .

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Virginia Westlake

None other than Virginia Westlake that cute little blonde from Hopewell. This year is the first one Virginia has really taken Dramatics seriously and it's a shame for she definitely has talents when it comes to drawing and mixing paints—and she graduates in June.

Proof of her ability as a scene designer will be the sets of Holiday which she designed, helped build and painted.

Virginia is a member of Mary Washington Players as was on the technical crew for Kind Lady. She has also done technical work on many chapel programs.

Virginia is planning on doing graduate work in Dramatics if something doesn't interfere.

P. S. That little something is a marine with a pair of gold bars.

Dr. Greef

After his "rendition" of "Johnny and Mary" in Y's A-Poppin this year, we can expect most any new talent from Dr. Greef, and it seems acting is another of his accomplishments.

In Holiday Dr. Greef has the part of Seton Crain, a very "gushy" man, who thinks of nothing but business and talks of nothing but business. I asked one of the members of the cast if he was funny in the role, to which she replied, "All he has to do is walk on the stage and you will laugh."

This is Dr. Greef's first part in a Mary Washington performance but I bet it won't be his last!

"Johnny Case"

Everyone is asking, who is Johnny Case? Well, the little blue book says, "A young man, very attractive but not quite handsome"! (Sort of the Cary Grant type I understand.) He's pretty important though because if it weren't for him there wouldn't be any Holiday.

Now who is Johnny Case in the play? Archie Smith and he really fits the part from all reports.

Archie consented to take the role only because there were eight "clinches"—now he really

Harriet Walls

No, she's not the leading lady in Holiday but she does have an important role—that of student director. Harriet is from Eastern Shore, Maryland, and is a junior and "just loves Dramatics" proof of that being her favorite hobby: working backstage, and she's done plenty of it, too.

Harriet was costumer for Shining Hour, ticket chairman in Kind Lady and has directed a one-act play for tryouts which incidentally won in that series of one-act plays.

She's a member of Mary Washington Players, and Alpha Si Omega.

When asked to comment on Holiday she said, "I believe it has more audience appeal than any other play we've given." Confidentially, that's saying a lot!

Harriet is planning on working in a little theatre company this summer—so she's really taking her dramatics seriously—but then that's really evident in the fine piece of work she's doing as student director of "Holiday."

feels gyped because they've all been "cut". What he says he needs to get in the mood of the play is "home-work"!

When asked which part he liked best—Peter in Kind Lady or Johnny in Holiday, he remarked, "Well, Peter was more my type (minus the drunk scene) but it's more fun being Johnny!"

This Johnny Case really sounds interesting and to find out more about him come to see Holiday!

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By Phillip Barry

APRIL 10

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8:15 P. M.

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Devil-Goat Rally Slated For April 2

Day Devoted To

Devil-Goat Rivalry

The Annual Spring Rally of the Devil-Goats will be held Friday, April 2 in Monroe gym at 7:00 P. M. The whole day will be set aside as Devil-Goat Day and the colors will prevail on the campus. Hey—you Goats, dig up that green skirt and orange sweater to wear on this special occasion! The Devils, no doubt, will blossom forth in their red and white colors! (Hint to bewildered students and faculty—if you entered Mary Washington on an even year—'40-'42—you're a Goat—if an odd-numbered year, year—'39-'41—you're a Devil! Got that straight?)

The flags of the two groups will be hidden and there will be a race all day long as to who can find their flag first and fly it from a spot to be designated later. Organized hunts will prevail all day or individual hunts will be carried on. The object is to see who can find the flag first.

In the gym at 7:00 P. M., Mrs. Bushnell, dean of women, will be in charge of the meeting and no one can guess until that fatal night what stunts she has up her sleeve for the teams to perform.

Everyone turns out to a Devil-Goat Rally! Plan to be right there.

(P. S.—There may be rallies of the separate teams during the day—so be on the lookout for signs and announcements.)

U. V. Glee Club Presents Program

The University of Richmond Glee Club presented a program in Monroe Auditorium on Saturday night, March 20, under the sponsorship of Alpha Phi Sigma. The Glee Club sang "Joshua Fit de Battle ob Jericho" with its president, Ray Baker, as soloist and "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny," with Elmer West, its vice-president, taking the solo part. Mr. West also sang the leading part in a fine performance of the "Ballad for Americans." The chorus delighted the audience with its stirring renditions of "Stout-hearted Men" and "Land of Hope and Glory." Emory Trainham charmed the girls with his cornet solo.

After having so kindly lent their prizes to the student body for a little time, Alpha Phi Sigma took them back and entertained the boys at a dance in the gym, which was strictly for the lucky members of the organization. Refreshments consisting of cheese sticks, corn and punch were served. The girls all had a wonderful time, even though some of the boys had to return to Richmond before the dance.



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Victory Chorus Returns To Air For Spring Quarter

Beginning this coming Monday, the Victory Chorus, directed by Jayne Anderson with Elizabeth Cumby at the piano and the "singing star of the hill" Ada Clement, will return to the air for their regular Monday show. This broadcast will be heard every other Monday at 1:30 over FVA.

The feature chorus number on Monday's program will be a medley of Victory Songs arranged for the Victory Chorus by Blair Jordon.

A new physics laboratory has been donated to Fairleigh Dickinson Junior College by Col. Fairleigh Dickinson and Maxwell W. Beeton.

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WFVA - 15:15 A. M.,
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday

UNION'S TYPEWRITERS DRAFTED

The Union College Concordians announced this week that the college and the paper were getting along with only half their usual typewriters. The other half have been "drafted" at the request of the War Production Board, the Concordians explained.

Type writer rental-rationing which was supposed to go into effect on Jan. 31, has been delayed until May 1, the Office of Price Administration announced recently.

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Comes Spring!

And The Outing Club

Don't let occasional wintry blasts discourage you—spring is really here, as witness the yellow jasmine and those green willows—and with spring comes the Outing Club. With the Outing Club a lot of things come—Saturday and Sunday hikes, picnics, treasure hunts, or anything you like. These hikes or what have you are led by faculty members or members of the club, but every one of you girls is urged to come along—you are more than welcome.

Most of the hikes will be on Sundays, starting generally at 2:00 on Saturday and at 2:30 on Sundays. The day of the hike will be announced on Fridays in Chapel and in the Bullet and also will be posted on the Bulletin boards in several buildings. Where do we hike? Some old haunts are "Lovers' Leap, Hazel Run, the dam and across the river by the dam," and Ferry Farm, besides places betwixt and between these. If you know of any new places, come on out and show us.

Perhaps you'd like to become a member of the club? It is quite informal, but membership does entail certain qualifications: a sense of humor, the ability to like a rough hike, love of nature, and some contribution to the club which proves that you possess the aforementioned and similar qualities. If you're interested, come on out. We know you'll love it.

Bond Drug and Seed Store

Caroline and William Sta.

This spring it will be harder than ever to get away from your books and dormitories and classroom. Let us offer you a substitute for week-end trips! Don't laugh, because I bet you'll like it! This Sunday, come on over to the flagstone walk by Monroe at 2:30. Bring your room-mate, your friends—and your bag-supper. Be present at the first hike of the spring.

Members of the club now are: Helen "Buck" Buckley, president, Mavis Bradder, Meta Epsberg, Jeannie Eberhardt, Anne Green, Henny Hoylman, Molly McKeen, Henrietta Ornstein, Jannie Ornstein, Jo Potts, Harriet Tyler, "Ginny" Urbin, and Jean Wade. Dr. Mary C. Baker is our sponsor.

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George Brent and Brenda Marshall

—In—
"YOU CAN'T ESCAPE FOREVER"

Also News—G-Men vs. Black Dragon No. 5 and Color Cartoon "Raggedy Ann."

Sunday - Monday - Tuesday,
March 28 - 29 - 30
Gene Tierney and Preston Foster

—In—
"THUNDER BIRDS"

Also News—Defense Reel and March of Time
3 Shows Sunday, 3-7-9 P. M.

Wednesday - Thursday,
March 31 - April 1
Monty Woolley and Ida Lupino

—In—
"LIFE BEGINS AT EIGHT THIRTY"

Also News - The World In Action - "Mask of Nippon"

Friday - Saturday, March 26-27
William Boyd

—In—
"HOPPY SERVES A WRIT"

Also News - Cartoon - Comedy Junior G-Men of the Air No. 7

Monday - Tuesday, March 29-30
J. Carroll Naish - Lynn Roberts

—In—
"DR. RENAULT'S SECRET"

Also News - Cartoon - Defense Reel - Holt's Secret Service No. 9

Wednesday - Thursday,
March 31 - April 1

Bargain Days - Shows for the Price of One

John Loder - Ruth Ford

—In—
"GORILLA MAN"

—Feature No. 2—
Charles Starrett

—In—
"THE FIGHTING BUCKAROO"